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a Lesson in the University of The New Covenant

Theodore Cottingham 5:10 PM April 18, 2009 as I ride in the big red van.

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1. Did you create thought that created you? That is the question or is that the answer that you sought, have you been seeking the answer of knowing why there is "two of you" in one of you, that is me? Or is that me that is you, you having lost your way "in thought" that thought you upon yourself to take action of and creating in yourself that thought "world" that world'd you with its thought that it took and created you in its image that you had of yourselves' self or did you "fall into yourself" and create me as, notme's? Or me's that had "me" within itself and me that I am, I am one within myself that father son daughter parent child is without age or limit but limiting me you have in your mind that minded yourself to have thought within itself that me was but not knowing because you fell into yourself your own thought?
2. Does this answer your QUESTION? Thought notwithstanding thought or thought standing "with thought" created THOUGHT to think the things of notme? Separating me from my "very self" is that what "we" were doing all the time that, timed us?
3. To be on this earth "seventy years" or was that the Time of Perfection? That you should be Perfected within SEVENTY YEARS or **the "seventieth week" of perfection attaining or surrendering to, obtaining**? The prize that we all "wanted" or want we not another? Not again, for we will have realized the beneficial finance'd one, not; but coming out of all debts of "other's graces" we will no longer be engraced in other substantial mores of worlds that have be'world'd us with thoughts of "another" or themselves? Or were we them or are fields we lying on, there? And upon the "bed of affliction" no more are we the healers rising as we rise ourselves to be The Resurrected ones now? We are and we know sorrow no more except to redeem it. And I love you all to be me.

4. In this short message knowing what? The ANSWER, or the problem washed away, no more appearing in its "thought's" chambers? And what chambering are you harboring no longer in your "port of call"? Or your harbor no more harboring anything of sin separation centering you in its sinningsville for you are not centered in their your thought any longer but theirs not abiding in you, not; or have you decreased it or diminished it or did you cut *at* the root, not; but did you CUT the ROOT of the TREE from you so that ONLY your tree GROWS of The Resurrection now being The Resurrecter resurrected all of you are now declared decreed in this "short word" of a "little one" not but who arises the GIANTS of me, as flesh, not; but the GENERALS MAKING far and wide the generals of tomorrow today in your sight and hearing made all complete this is one

who is one who tells you revealing to you that thought no think of tomorrow's tanks like tank'd you were have had upon you in thinkingsville that tank'd you with thoughts of another and thought you fell in to of yourself that thinking that you had a self apart from other or me did you or see me now can you that I myself am you perfectly made whole and perfected us we being one now -- incarcerated in "your thoughts" that you your thoughts concocted, not; or created or did they both in your "Concoctionsville" coming out of now and being SEAMLESS with me I am the revealer of tomorrows today?
5. Or today's tomorrow or what now timeless being the ones that are me now is me and I am you all who know sorrow no more, for wiping away all the tears of "today" and tomorrow shall cease being, for there will be no time left and there is no time left for time is no more, but my "tear wipers" will enjoy me, not; but my revealers who fierce are in their "singleness" not, but their monocular'd vision for me will see me as I am and be fierce upon the morrows, not; but be fierce not of your sorrowing ones or fiercely dealing with them in any way but gently coming unto me knowing my ways flows through you to my waves be on and ships not at sea singular'd without purpose again, for my purpose is known and my role is mission task not accomplished not but be in me flowing me you will create no others far and wide again but redeeming all and the purpose of me's being me now reveal all I do and your thought will have created nothing else ever again apart from me. I love you all. Good day.

6. Fall for no thought ever again but mine having MY MIND that perfectly in you my mind being one with me the field of sorrow is eradicated now and my field force field one is my name in one being one'd I am the one all of you are in us we being one again "at dad's table" looking up shall we now and be fed a "replete meal on" of sorrow's table no more but the, Richest Man in Babylon reading it have you?
7. But knowing I am not "rich in sorrow" but I am rich in "devil-ese" not for I speak not the "ese of devils" or about them again except to eradicate and love them all to be me who I was but am no more of they which crucified and incarcerated me in their caricatures or their carryovers or their carryings on about devils and evils of saints or not, but what I am doing now is revealing the saint-sinner-hood not, but the ones of me who will be me simply and flow me in cars and vans and pickup trucks and pickup vans and pickup fleets now shall we pick up our bootstraps, not; but be led by our bootingsville no more and booty not wanting of this world again let me have you incarcerated not, but set free so that the gates and bars of iron and brass will swing open and you will never be incarcerated again and you will see who you are and FLY OUT with me to many new places now, never being incarcerated having fallen into your thought worlds again that only you created in your thought of thoughts that created you to be it in them that one was. Or were you me now we shall be and I am one with you who are in love perfect love perfected redeeming all now. Amen. I love you and kiss you all embracing -- in the flesh, not; or am I the "flesh next-door" wanting to be "saved" not but repleted being, at dad's table again, OUR Dad's table in the skies?

8. Now precious being all of us our eyes are opened will be for we will, take our eyelids off, not; but our "cataracts" will be healed and all of our bodies will be healed so that we will be bodyless temperaments not or will we only have temperaments of, Satan not again, but the greatest angel ease knowing or will we "work more diligently" than ever on our papers and assignments that knowing that brings us we do into the Onehood of Oneship that generalizes us to be "generalistics" not but specific standards I have laid out for you all and my values given me I have over these words not few in these six years now seven and coming into the perfection seventieth week me all of you will you please and be me and not limited to seventy years "on this one" ever again for knowing me I shall be known and revealed and all of you to be you not apart from me that I am is, and we shall be repleting many in worlds far and wide.

9. Be fearful of nothing and enjoy me more than ever knowing me I am you writing My Papers through you if you let me be me and let My Homework flow through you so that I will receive me myself to where I am so that you will be made whole and no Thought will ever "conceive you" again unto "yourself" so that you will be apart from me worshiping me at the "base of the mountain".

10. For I love you a lot and I have said a great deal and given you many Great Words to bring you out of sorrowsville and The Promised Land in to and knowing You Must Be Healed in your own words flowing mine through yours you to be mine me made whole and well in One Mind in One Body we are now established far and wide knowing the seamlessness that I have talked about many times and given you Perfect Entrée into and **entered me** have will you now declaring these things forthwith and posthaste making no arrows of fleshhood again but coming into me, be still and know my voice hear my words and be me perfectly reborn rebirthed in the earth all of you knowing me I am every child and every "witness" and "witness not" and witness-to-be and who can you imagine that I will be, next-door with? Or in the next door-ites not but will I door you to door many so that **all will see the door** -- unto tomorrows, not; but today's being made replete healed in you I am opening the light of all to see yours your temple mine us being one flowing the light of life the Tree perfect perfected in love made whole again. I'm at the base of sorrow never again.

11. I love you all. Be me in love with each other for I am all of you and every nation tribe and tongue and every race and color and I am all worlds and one and I will never "fall into myself" again and "love myself" as more than any of my brethren, for I will all equal me to be me who I am and I love you all to be me dad holy. Amen. I love you all. Good day.

12. This is Theodore Cottingham about 5:30 PM in Big Red. Good day.